

PRAIRIE

THE MAGAZINE OF
R.A.F., Moose Jaw,

EDITOR
W/OFFICER H. G. BAKER
SUB-EDITOR
LAC. E. C. G. COLLINS



FLYER

No. 32 S. F. T. S.
Sask., Canada

COMMITTEE
CPL. T. B. JONES
LAC. J. MORTON
LAC. G. A. SUMNER
LAC. H. R. PRIESTMAN

VOL. I.

OCTOBER, 1941

No. 2

Contents

Editorial	3
The Padre's Page	5
Lightning	6
Things We Want to Know	7
"Albert, Late of No. 32 S.F.T.S."	8
"Semper Paratus"	9
Bits and Pieces	11
Singapore—The Key to the East	13
"Der Fuehrer's Prayer"	15
Compass Swinging	19
Half-Time Reflections	20
"The Following Is Transcribed"	25
"Lane of Dreams"	26
Trade Test Board for Reclassification	27
"Quiz"	29
Solution to Crossword No. 1	30
Crossword Competition No. 2	31
A Few Don'ts for R.A.F. Motorists	32
Mi Wurd	33
Answers to Quiz	34
Sports Chatter	36
Football League	37
Sports Results	37
Ode to a Clerk, Pay Accounts	39
Obituary	40

The Prairie Flyer is published on the 15th of each month by the personnel of No. 32 S.F.T.S. (R.A.F.) at Moose Jaw, Sask., Canada, and may be purchased from the station canteens and newsstands in Moose Jaw, or by writing direct to the Prairie Flyer, No. 32 S.F.T.S., Moose Jaw.

Printed for the Publishers by The Times Company Limited,
Moose Jaw, Sask.



See the New 1942

**RCA Victor
Radios and
Victrolas**

TODAY

We also carry a full line of
Victor and Blue Bird Records—
all the latest hits!

**Child & Gower
Piano Co. Ltd.**

225 Main St. N. - - Phone 2923
Moose Jaw, Sask.



FOR

*Diamonds
Military Watches
Crested Jewellery*

OF
ALL KINDS

DRINK . . .

2-WAY — A Good Mixer in Any Company
WYNOLA — A Real Cola Drink

MANUFACTURED BY

The Jackson Bottling Co. Ltd.

MOOSE JAW, SASK.

Jas. H. Thomson Limited

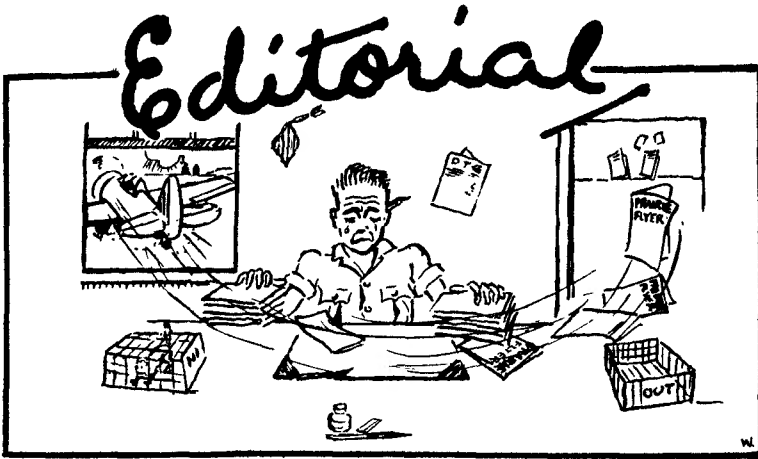
DISPENSING CHEMISTS

LAURA SECORD CANDIES
KODAKS AND CAMERA SUPPLIES

Jas. H. Thomson Limited

Corner Fairford and Main Streets

Phone 4784



From time immemorial the presentation to the public of something new has always been a somewhat speculative proposition. It is the more speculative when the opinion of that public—to whose reception must depend the success or otherwise of the undertaking—is something of an unknown quantity.

Of all our mental processes the formation of opinion is perhaps the most independent. In its initial stage it is so utterly individual. It does not rely for momentum upon influences other than the particular matter upon which the mind is presently concentrated. It has no pre-determined basis upon which it operates. It is—and very rightly so—an expression of belief, the exercise of a prerogative—the individual's right to form his or her opinion of life's *miscellanées*. Paradoxically enough at its birth it is generally spontaneous, and at this stage it is invariably the truest of all expressions.

It is an unfortunate consequence of present-day civilization that opinion in its embryonic state is subjected to another rather terrific mental force. It receives what might be termed its preparation. And alas, it is at this stage of transition between the mental and the abstract that some of its individualism falls away. Psychologically, it ceases to be wholly the opinion of the individual and becomes something of a composite. Outside influences, the preconceived idea of its effect upon our contemporaries and the general public, are elementals to be shuffled in, and from this *mêlée* will invariably emerge its final expression. Nor for obvious reasons would I suggest it be otherwise. In these days one has to be rational and employ—even in one's mental outlook—utilitarian methods. It would only be discreditable for all of us if we suddenly broke loose the yoke of rationalism and shouted from the roof tops the initial (although perhaps true) opinion we had of our neighbours. Yet the fear of uprising, the fear of battle, of embarrassment and of consequence does not detract one whit from the birthright of all human beings—the right to form in his innermost soul his own individual opinion of a given subject or condition.

And whilst there is—and must continue to be—a limitation placed upon the public expression of opinion, such limitation is in some way a superficiality. The bounds of a limitation vary according to the place one chances to be, and, in no lesser degree, the subject upon which one is desirous of opinionising. And to some extent it is closely bound up with the particular school of thought uppermost in the minds of the people who populate the *venire*.

We live in an age of diplomacy; an age where it is fashionable and very necessary to be adroit—even at times to try hard to convince ourselves that a certain practicality is the essence and the very flower of kindness and benevolence. Yet in our hearts we have an opinion—an opinion that is irrevocable and real.

* * * * *

The reception accorded our first issue was really excellent. We are more than grateful to all who worked so hard towards its initial success and particularly to the splendid assistance given by business and commercial establishments in the City of Moose Jaw, to whose combined efforts upon our behalf must go a goodly proportion of the credit for the send-off we received.

H. G. B.

...— V ...— V ...— V ...— V ...— V ...— V

HIGH QUALITY

CLOTHING

FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY!

SWEATERS UNDERWEAR HOSIERY
SUITS, COATS, DRESSES, SHOES
AT POPULAR PRICES

CHRISTIE GRANTS

(Moose Jaw) Limited

MAIN STREET at RIVER STREET

...— V ...— V ...— V ...— V ...— V ...— V

F. J. WILSON

JEWELLER

410 Main St. N.

DIAMONDS

LARGE STOCK OF
WRIST WATCHES

Bulova, Elgin, Tavannes; also several lines of Water-proof and Shock-proof Military Watches.

MILITARY JEWELRY
PEN SETS

MARRIAGE LICENCES

Expert Watch Repairing
Engraving

FANCY GOODS

Books

W. J. Bennett

Limited

BOOKSELLERS &
STATIONERS

Scott Block

Phone 4282

KODAK SUPPLIES
SOUVENIRS

The Padre's Page

Though I am not going to tie myself down to any hard-and-fast rule, I am sure you will agree that I should usually write, on this page, on some religious matter. If I write on fishing, it should be about fishing for souls—y^{es}, souls, not soles!—leaving a description of the piscatorial art to others. If I write on rowing, a sport about which I am very keen, I should, as padre, lay emphasis on the necessity of striving together for the attainment of all that is fine and noble in life, just as eight men must learn to row as a crew, and not as eight individuals (though each, as an individual, strives to do his best). If I write on football, it should be by way of illustrating the need for team spirit and co-operation in the game of life.

But let us begin at the beginning, and ask ourselves what religion is, and why it should be. There never has been a tribe without some form of religion; even the lowest forms of existent human life cherish some belief in the spirit world, and have some sort of worship. In a sense, every person has a religion. Whatever means most to us in life is our god—it may be the acquisition of money, or the love of poetry, or the service of God himself. The late Mr. Ramsay MacDonald once said, "Men and women are wanted who will believe in something. For God's sake believe in something—even if it is only in the existence of the devil!" But though, in one sense, everyone has a religion, this word is usually understood to mean a person's belief in some god or gods. The dictionary describes it as "human recognition of superhuman controlling power." And, in religion, we do not seek merely to know about the supreme being or beings—we strive to live in vital relation with him or them.

There has been development in every sphere, and this is certainly no less true of religion. A very early form is known as Animism, a form still found in some primitive communities, involving a belief in a large number of spirits, which have their homes in stones and trees, or other places. This kind of religion survives, for example, in the story of Jacob's dream (see Genesis, chap. 28, verses 10-18).

In a more developed community—Polytheism is common. This is the belief in many gods—there is the god of rain, the god of crops, and so on. The Jews passed through this stage, and its chief example today is found in Hinduism.

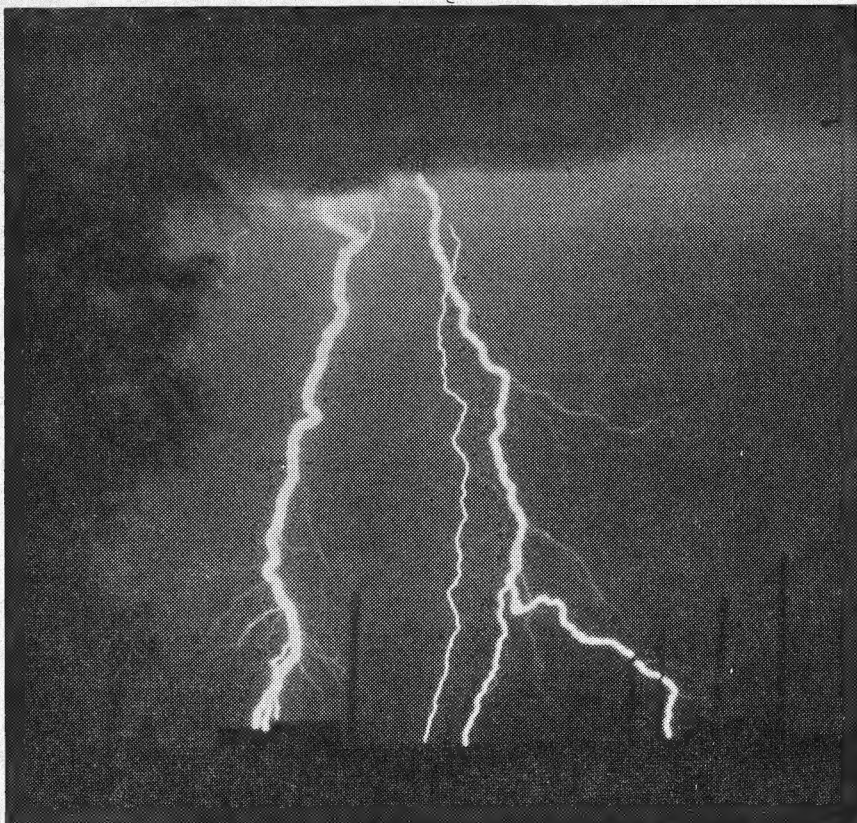
From here to Monolatry is a further advance. Monolatry is the belief in the existence of one god of one's own nation, but also allowing the belief that each other nation has its own god. When Naaman the Syrian was cured of his leprosy through the ministrations of Elisha, he wished to worship Elisha's God, Jehovah, when he returned to Syria, but he did not see how this was possible, as Syria had its own god, and Jehovah had no jurisdiction there. In an attempt to overcome this difficulty, Naaman suggested that he should take back with him, to Syria, a cartload of Jehovah's earth—he could tip that in his own back garden, and, when standing on it, be able to worship Jehovah, the God of Elisha (see 2 Kings, chap. 5).

It is natural that, from this should develop a belief in One God of the whole world. We find this established among the Jews by the close of the eighth century B.C., and the other two monotheistic religions of today—Christianity and Muhammadanism—received this main tenet of their faith from the Hebrews.

However much they may fail in practice, Jews and Christians would say that faith and life must go together—that because we believe that God is Love, we must act towards one another in a spirit of fellowship and comradeship. But it is not all religions in which it may be said that what is morally right or wrong is also necessarily religiously right or wrong. Too often the contrary is the case, religion and conscience urging men in opposite directions.

There is no space in this number to consider the Christian religion—we must do that on another occasion. But, whether we are Christians or not, the implications of a statement by a certain Hindu writer are worth careful thought, for the statement is as true of other religions as of Christianity: "If we want to avert all future wars, even the possibility of war, we must humbly sit on a prayer rug, instead of always rushing about in motor cars."

DONALD A. FOSTER.



Photograph by Cpl. T. P. Woodward taken in Moose Jaw during the storm of the night of July 31, 1941

Lightning

One night, not long ago, at least one half of the town was in darkness. Every shop and cafe doorway affording shelter from the driving rain was occupied by people who could not get home without a wetting, and by the many who preferred to stay out, finding entertainment in every sizzling flash of vivid lightning.

Centuries ago, the streets of Rome or Athens would, on such an occasion, have presented a very different sight, for the Greeks and Romans of that age believed thunder and lightning to be weapons in the hands of Zeus and Jupiter, and gave offerings accordingly.

To primitive minds, lightning was the most mysterious and awe-inspiring of natural phenomena, and fear and superstition regarding it persisted throughout the centuries until as late as 1751, when Benjamin Franklin, the Philadelphia

printer, proved it to be nothing more than a giant electric spark.

Disregarding this discovery, and the subsequent attempts to minimise damage to property by conducting the electrical discharge to earth, the religious world for many years afterwards opposed the erection of lightning conductors, on the grounds that they were heretical and impious.

Discussing the electrification of a cloud, Sir Oliver Lodge asserts that it is the result of friction between the water particles composing the cloud, and particles of dust floating in the atmosphere. Consequently it is charged, not on the surface, but throughout its volume.

The magnitude of the charge carried, and the power dissipated when the

(Continued on next page)

Things We Want to Know . . .

1. Is it true that a senior officer is being posted to Bomber Command to test escape hatches for size? They say that if his whiskers pass, anything will!

2. Is it a fact that when he met another senior officer on joining the station, they both became entangled in the undergrowth?

3. Talking of moustaches, who removed a "B" Flight instructor's "Cherished" growth—and who helped her?

4. What did a recent distinguished visitor think of our nice, clean hangars?

5. When "Butch", the dog, goes to town, who pays his fare?

6. What is the name of the airman, who on the occasion of the Duke's visit, searched for the "Last Post" in order to whitewash it?

7. Is it true that the members of the Guard of Honour are going to get their promised 24-hour pass on a non-flying day, or is it going to be included in their annual leave?

8. Does a certain Flight Commander have to use two parachutes to sit on to enable him to reach the control column?

9. What is "organised chaos"?

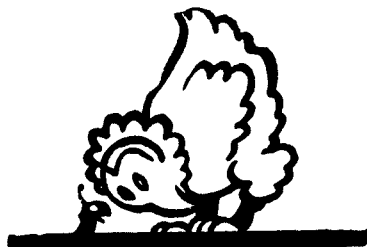
10. Why has not a senior officer written *inside* his office door "No exit without a smile"?

11. Where was the key to the cinema when His Excellency called?

12. Why does the Sergeants' Mess garden grow?

13. Is it true that the running-time of the Cookhouse mincer exceeds the total flying hours of the station?

14. Is it very "tyre-ing" driving to Vancouver, and if so, how many?



15. What about Tail Wheel tyres?

16. Will the Sergeants arrange the next convivial evening for Corporals on a wet evening, as two corporals prefer to swim back to their huts?

17. Is the Senior Equipment Officer able to issue Non-skid Floor Polish, as grasshoppers are experiencing considerable difficulty in hopping in and out of huts?

18. Who were the two senior N.C.O.'s who objected to the presence of the "Senior" Pilot Officer in the mess?

19. When is the "Official" Photographer showing the films of the Duke's visit?

20. And why was the Padre seen in "curious" company on this occasion?

21. Who chaperoned the Lady-in-Waiting?

22. Why does the Repair Squadron work so hard at night?

23. If you ground aircraft with the undercarriage up, how long are you grounded?

24. Who are the officers who obstruct 9th Avenue with gasless cars?

--- V --- V --- V ---

Lightning

(Continued from preceding page)

charge sparks to earth in the form of a lightning flash, can be imagined by the realisation that to break through one foot of air more than half a million volts is required.

Yet the effect of a lightning stroke is not always destruction of the object or person hit. Stranger than fiction are some of the cases on record. Sometimes

it plays around ringing doorbells and switching lights on and off.

Men have had their shoelaces undone, their watch fused on the wrist, or a single garment burnt beyond repair; and yet remained unharmed.

You, if struck by a lightning discharge, might only find your small change fused into a solid lump, or your cap badge whisked away. There again, you might not.

It is, apparently, all a matter of luck.

T.P.W.

Albert, Late of No. 32 S.F.T.S.

When Brass Hats on Britain's fair coastline
Saw Germans advancing *en masse*,
They all cried, "Fetch Albert Ramsbottom—
He'll deal with this pretty pass."

Now Albert was very far-seeing,
And, like Boadicea of old,
He knew a few things about scythe-blades
And his "kite" was a sight to behold.

There were scythe-blades all lashed to prop-blades,
The wings and even the tail,
But just to make things a bit awkward—
From the tail wheel there hung a huge flail.

With scythe-blades a-whistling and clanking,
And screaming for Aryan gore,
He shot very rapidly skywards
To give Hermann's Luftwaffe "what-for".

He first of all slashed down a Heinkel,
In ribbons went two thousand more,
The pilots all babbled in 'orror:
"It's Albert Ramsbottom—O, Lor!"

Now before long battle were over,
The Luftwaffe was terribly bent,
And Albert was all of a "doodah"
As back to the airport he went.

"Yippee!" cried C.O. of squadron,
Chuckling with unrestrained glee,
"You've completely smashed up invasion,
And King's got a medal for thee."

So they gave him a medal all shining,
For the powers-that-be plainly saw
He would need it when telling grand-children
The story of how he won war.

OZZIE

(With apologies to Stanley Holloway.)

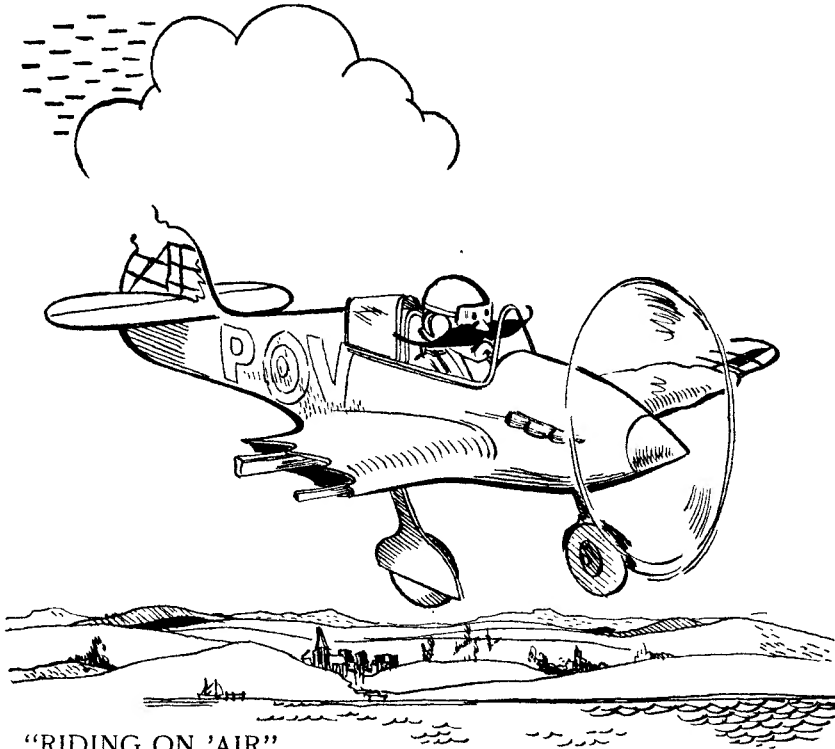


Buy It in Any Flavor

AT THE

COUNTRY CLUB

Hochelaga E., in the Douglas Block



Semper Paratus

Wild night . . . the wind-swept moon rides high.
 In from the sea, on winged steeds,
 With pulsing engines, on they fly
 To perpetrate their foul and murderous deeds.

Steeped in stealth, spawns of hellish breed,
 They fly by night, o'er cloud outspread,
 Their bellies swollen, not with mead—
 But bombs to swell the growing ranks of dead.

Short lived their hour, for down below
 From strident throats echo alarms,
 Strained eyes have seen them as they go
 And now Britannia cries "To arms!"

From purple depths and lonely fields,
 Youth takes the air, its strength to pit
 Against this foe, to make him yield
 To British steel and British grit.

A.F.R.

Everything in Drugs

WE ARE PLEASED AT ALL
 TIMES TO SERVE THE R.A.F.

H. A. DAVIDSON
DRUGGIST

33 Main Street

Moose Jaw

WESTERN GROCERS

Limited

- MOOSE JAW -



Wholesale

GROCERIES

FRUITS

CONFECTIONERY

TOBACCO

STATIONERY AND PAPER SUPPLIES

16 Branches throughout the West

J. E. OVERS Ltd.

RETAIL

OUR SMOKES ARE
ALWAYS FRESH

**MAGAZINES FOR ALL
THE FAMILY**

WHOLESALE

TOBACCOS and CONFECTIONERY

AGENTS FOR MOIR'S
CHOCOLATES and
CANADA DRY GINGER ALE

WIMPY'S SNACK SHOP

"Where All the Services Meet"

The Home of Aristocratic Hamburgers

STEAKS — CHOPS — SANDWICHES

KLEEN! KWICK! KOSY!

Corner River Street West and Main Street

R. DEVITT, PROPRIETOR

BITS and PIECES

by F.F.F.

Seen in Local Shop Window:—
 "FOUND—One Five-dollar Bill. Will the owner please form a queue outside here at 4.30 this afternoon."

A Yorkshire airman came to Moose Jaw, and when he had been here six months, his wife came over to him. She had never before been very far from her village. On her arrival at Moose Jaw, she was taken to his lodgings for supper, and heard (but did not understand) the conversation of the Canadian family. Later she and her swain went for a walk in the City, and again she caught snatches of the talk of the passers-by. When she could stand it no longer, she said: "I'll tell thi waat, Jaack, — they do talk funny here."
 "By gum, thaats nowt," was Jack's reply, "tha should ha' heerd 'em when I came!!"

ONE ACT PLAY

Scene: The condemned cell. Within it a tough guy. Enter the warder.

Warder: "Good news for you! You are probably to be reprieved, and in any case the Home Secretary has granted you a few hours of grace."

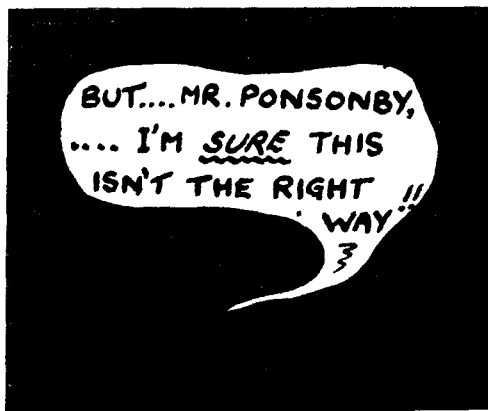
T.G.: O.K., Buddy—show her in!"

Do you know the difference between a diplomat and a lady? If a diplomat says "Yes" he means "Maybe"; if he says "Maybe" he means "No"; if he says "No" he is no diplomat. On the other hand, if a lady says "No" she means "Maybe"; if she says "Maybe" she means "Yes"; and if she says "Yes" she is no lady!

A visitor to a country "pub" was surprised to see the only other occupant of the bar order a pint and swallow it in one gulp. He was more surprised when the process was repeated a moment later. His curiosity aroused, he asked the reason, and was told "I've done it ever since my serious accident."

"Oh! and what was your serious accident?"

"I had a pint knocked over 6 years ago."



HEARD IN THE BLACKOUT

jacket, who wore an injured expression. A small boy, not yet of school age, stood directly behind her.

"I did it," he announced truculently. "It was in my face, so I BIT it!!!"

Heard the new oath that witnesses have to take in German courts of Law these days?

"I swear to tell the Goebbels, the whole Goebbels and nothing but the Goebbels. So help me Fuhrer!!!"

THIS MONTH'S HOWLER

The most famous king of all was Henry the Eighth; he was even filmed, and had so many children he needed several wives to look after them.

There's Always
a Welcome
at . . .

The
MILK BAR

Weeks & Pugh
Photographers

PHONE
3 0 6 1

ALWAYS insist on

Co-Op
**Ice
Cream**

"Every Bite a Delight"

Sask. Co-operative Creamery
Assn. Ltd.

Singapore—The Key to the East

At the time of writing all eyes in Canada are looking Westward—to the Far East. With Japan on Thailand's border, and Thailand but the trunk end of the Malayan Peninsula, the focal point of our gaze is Singapore.

Situated at the southern foot of the peninsula, Singapore itself is an island, approximately the size and shape of the Isle of Wight, with a population of half a million. It is separated from the mainland by a mile of water, but is joined to it by a causeway carrying both railway and road.

The city, which takes its name from the island, overlooks the gateway between two oceans, the Indian and Pacific, and is literally the Key to the Far East. It guards the narrow passage between the mainland and thousands of small Dutch islands. To the West, one hundred miles distant, lies Sumatra, and extending South-east a chain of Dutch islands, including Java and Bali.

Throughout this chain of islands there are no channels navigable to large ships, and even shallow draught vessels require pilots for many, many miles. The channel between Bali and Australia is but five hundred miles wide, and ships passing that way run the gauntlet of the Royal Australian Navy and Air Force from the one side, and the Dutch East Indies Navy and Air Force from the other. Apart from a tour through the Antarctic (which route consumes much of a ship's fuel, and therefore range), the Straits are the only navigable sea-route. Whoever holds Singapore holds the key to both oceans.

Malaya is a long, narrow stretch of land, shaped rather like an ear-ring, stretching 550 miles to Thailand, wide at the bottom and narrow at the top, and no army could penetrate its mountainous backbone. It is no country for Panzer units, and even if an enemy crossed Malaya from East to West its ships could not get there to carry it onwards; and if they could, Malaya provides no re-fuelling for ship or tank. The peninsula, though rich in tin and rubber, has neither oil nor coal.

But to return to Singapore: Its population is polyglot—mainly Chinese, but including Malays, Javanese, Arabs, Tamils, Sikhs, Dutch, English, Aus-

tralian, American, Portuguese, French, and an occasional Japanese, German, or Italian. The largest white population is Dutch. This amazing collection meets in one common language—Malay, though few can read or write it.

I had read many novels which referred to Singapore as the "Sink of the East", but I fell in love with it at first sight and never changed my mind. It is a beautiful, modern Cathedral City, interlaced with colourful Chinese and native houses and shops. Apart from the actual docks, which are ugly the world over, the harbour and the waterfront are a delight to see. The first glimpse of Singapore as one weaves through coconut clad islands is one of the super sights of the world.

And clean! Singapore, once the white man's grave, was taken over completely by the doctors and is now one of the world's cleanest cities. No uncovered garbage anywhere, no dirt, no dust—not one fly. The *anophele* mosquito, and with it malaria, has been eradicated, and the *dengue* mosquito is rapidly disappearing. No tin, no broken crockery or glass is allowed to lie around,—nothing which can contain one drop of water in which a mosquito can breed. Even the cups into which the latex drains from the rubber trees are turned upside down when rubber tapping is not in actual progress.

Of course, of great assistance to the Health authorities is its daily bath. Almost as regularly as clockwork it rains once a day for from 10 to 20 minutes, and while it rains it makes no mistake about it. It may sound far-fetched, but it is actual fact that the rain is so heavy one cannot see through it. All traffic stops while the sheet of water descends. Twenty minutes later the roads are dry.

Owing to the risk of mosquitoes breeding in stagnant water, a truly marvellous system of drainage has been developed. Cement runnels carry the water off low-lying ground and border each road. Small at the source, many of these, as they run through the city are 8 feet deep and 6 feet wide each side of the road, with footbridges from the pavement to the roadway. These drains are completely unprotected, and a stranger in the city, whether pedes-

trian or motorist, has to watch his step—particularly the motorist, when parking.

Hot, yes! It's hot, but not so hot as the Canadian prairies. The normal temperature is 90° F. and seldom varies. Quite unusually it may reach 96° or drop to 84°, and as extreme exceptions I have known 106° and 78°. But it has almost maximum humidity all the time. There is no let-up on the 90°, night or day, winter or summer, and while trying to the new arrival, this has the great advantage of enabling one to become acclimatised much more rapidly.

Once acclimatized, no one notices the heat, as, having no winter to cope with, everything—houses, shops, hotels, cinemas, trains, cars, clothes, drinks, fans, cold storage delivery vans—everything is built or made to give the maximum comfort in hot weather. It is nothing unusual to have 5 or 6 baths a day, and, laundry being cheap, to change clothes, outer and under, as often. The same clothes are never donned twice.

As Europeans never walk or perform manual labour, there is no need to get hot with all these facilities. Twice a year only is it uncomfortable—at the change of the "Monsoon". This is a steady breeze of 10 to 15 miles an hour, which blows, April to October, from the South-west, and October to April from the North-east. At the change of the monsoon the one wind dies down, and it is 10 to 14 days before the other starts. During this period the atmosphere is stagnant and airless, and one feels the heat considerably.

April to October is the so-called "rainy season", but in actual fact there is no change of season. Apart from an occasional 2 or 3 day downpour, the "rainy season" is little wetter than the other. Flowers bloom and trees leaf all the year round, and the island is always green. One peculiarity, particularly noticeable in the rubber plantations, strikes the stranger: Four trees will be seen, next to each other, the first budding, the second in full leaf, the third in autumn tints, and the fourth completely bare.

Once called Spice Island, Singapore still has many fruit and spice trees, but it is mainly under rubber, with coconut groves or mangrove swamps round the shore. There is considerable cultivation of pineapples, and still a small section of tropical jungle, pierced by a road.

It is nearly 25 years since a tiger was seen on the island, though it is not im-

possible for one to swim the channel from the mainland. An occasional black puma has been seen, and there are plenty of snakes, usually python and black cobra, outside the city. At one end of the island there are a few hamadryads, or king cobra. There are crocodile in the swamps and rivers.

Bathing in the phosphorescent water, by day or night, is delightful. The water is bloodheat and it is difficult to tell by feel alone how much of you is in or out of the water. Bathing is unsafe outside a *pagar* or fence, which keeps out sharks and crocodiles, and in deeper water, swordfish. There are many "pleasant" companions in the water—seasnake, catfish, a flat fish with nine sharp spikes on its spine, and others, all of which are dangerous or painful if inadvertently contacted.

The cost of living is very high—higher than in the central prairies of Canada, the minimum per head per month for food being 60 dollars. A Straits Dollar, however, is worth 2/4d., or 52 Canadian cents. Two things which are amazingly cheap are silk and fruit. Adorable silks can be purchased for 10 or 12 Canadian cents per yard, and everyone, men and women, wear silk. And the markets have the choicest selection of fruits anywhere in the world—many of them quite unprocurable elsewhere, and they are almost given away.

Travel is a matter of no difficulty. As I mentioned, no one walks. Except in the city, cars are a necessity, and, as in Canada, the large car is favoured. It is cooler and more comfortable. Some still run the tourist with the adjustable roof so that they can get the full benefit of the evening air, but this is a doubtful benefit in view of the insects. Generally a saloon with a double roof is preferable for keeping the sun off and for all-round use, but usually all windows open, including the windscreen and rear window. There is ample taxi service, and for short distances within the city the rickshaw, drawn by Chinese coolies, is the quickest and most convenient, though unaccompanied ladies should not use them at night as their intentions would most assuredly be mistaken.

The native life is fascinating and interesting—their shops, their villages, their customs, theatres, and religious festivals are picturesque indeed. The Malay himself, light brown in colour,

(Continued on page 35)

Der Fuehrer's Prayer

Gott, Gott, dear Gott—attention please!
Your partner, Adolf's, here,
And has a vord or two to say
Indo your privade ear;
So durn away all udders now
And listen vell to me,
For vat I say concerns me much,
Meinself und Schermany.
You know, dear Gott, I vas your friend,
Und from mein hour of birth
I quietly let you rule der heffen,
While I ruled o'er der earth.

Und ven I toldt mein soldiers
Of bygone battle days,
I gladly split der glory,
Und gafe you half der praise.
In efery vay I tried to prove
Mein heart to you vas true,
Und only claimed mein honest share
In great deed dat vas do.
You couldt not haf a better friendt
In sky or landt or sea,
Dan Adolf Hitler number vun,
Der Lord of Schermany!

So vat I say, dear Gott, is dis:
Dat you shouldt shtill be friends,
Und you shouldt help to sendt mein foes
To meet deir bitter endts.
If you, dear Gott, vill dis me do,
I'll nuddings ask again,
Und you and I vill pardners be
For efer more, amen.
But listen, Gott, it must be qvick,
Your help to me you sendt,
Or else I haf to stop attack,
And only play "Defendt".
So four und twenty hours I gif
To make der Allies run,
Und put me safe indo mein place—
Der middle of der Sun.

If you'll do dis, I'll do my part,
I'll tell der vorld der fact;
But if you don't den I must t'ink
It is a hostile act.
Den var at vunce I vill declare,
Und in mein anger rise,
Und send my Bomber ships to vage
A fight up in der skies.
Dis ultimatum now, dear Gott,
Is vun of many more,
Mein mind is settled up to clean
Der whole vorld off der floor.
Because you vas mein pardner, Gott,
Vun extra chance is giffen—
So help at vunce, or else I'll be
Der Emperor of Heffen!

(With acknowledgments to R.C.A.F. Western
Air Command, Regina - - November, 1940).

Capitol Theatre Schedule

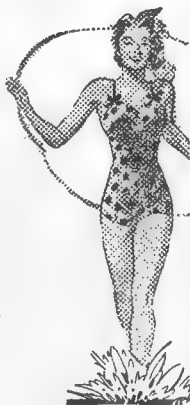
SEPT. 15-16—	KISS THE BOYS GOOD-BYE	Mary Martin Don Ameche
17-20—	IN THE NAVY	Abbott and Costello
22-24—	PRIME MINISTER	John Geilgud Diana Wynard
25-27—	ALOMA OF THE SOUTH SEAS	Jon Hall Dorothy Lamour
29-30—	WHISTLING IN THE DARK	"Red" Skelton A. Rutherford
OCT. 1-2—	(Open)	
3-4—	BARNACLE BILL	W. Beery V. Weidler
6-9—	BLOSSOMS IN THE DUST	Greer Carson W. Pidgeon
10-11—	SUNNY	Anna Neagle J. Carroll
13-14—	MOON OVER MIAMI	D. Ameche B. Grable
15-18—	TOM, DICK AND HARRY	G. Rogers G. Murphy

Where All the Big Pictures Show First

A PICTURE of HEALTH

LOOKS SWELL
FRAMED IN A
BATHING
SUIT

When you want a
real Good Time
come with your
friends and enjoy
the clean, health-
giving mineral
water of...



THE
Natatorium

Plaxton's Ltd.

Walter Scott Building

WATCHES
DIAMONDS
CRESTED JEWELLERY
&c.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING

Potted Personalities—No. 2



WARRANT OFFICER G. BLACK

Canadian Bakeries Limited

MANUFACTURERS OF THE WELL KNOWN

BREAD

CAKES



ROLLS

PIES

BAKERY PRODUCTS

Be Fortified against Physical Disabilities by Eating Food of Nutritive Values

ASK FOR CB4 Vitamin B₁ Loaf

Contains over 500 International Units of
Vitamin B₁

At Your Store or Your Door

Phone 4023

Attention! Air Force Men

SHOP AND SAVE AT THE

Army & Navy Dept. Store

Moose Jaw's Big, Busy, Underselling Dept. Store

TWO FLOORS OF STYLISH QUALITY MERCHANDISE
FOR YOURSELF, FAMILY OR FRIENDS

**SPECIAL FOR SERVICEMEN: A 10% DISCOUNT ON YOUR
PURCHASES HERE — BUY AND SAVE**



Satisfaction Guaranteed — Goods Exchanged — Money Refunded!
Come Every Day — New Bargains on Sale Daily!

Compass Swinging

All compasses in His Majesty's aircraft must be periodically checked for errors. So it happens that every now and then the Navigation Officer sends a rude little note to the Flight Commander reminding him in pointed phrases that one of his aircraft is "due to be swung." The Flight Commander's eyes narrow slightly and he reaches for the 'phone. After a short running fight, he drops the receiver. His eye falls on you—it always does.

Now the first thing to remember about compass swinging is to be calm and methodical. So you get a piece of paper and write down the magic terms, Co-efficients A, B and C. You also jot down the eight cardinal points and draw a few columns with Deviation marked at the top.

The next step is to procure a landing-compass and two airmen. The men are easy enough to find, but have a habit of being called away on important jobs if you turn your back. The landing-compass, on the other hand, requires an hour's frantic search before it is run to ground in Flying Officer Tippetup's golf bag, but, once you find it, it will remain on your charge until you are posted or otherwise removed from the strength.

Anyway, you now have both airmen and landing-compass, so you walk to the far corner of the aerodrome, find an aircraft, sit yourself in the pilot's seat and start her up. You then turn her on to where you imagine North to be and sing out to the men to take a peep. They thereupon position themselves with the landing-compass about twenty yards ahead and take turns at peering into its dial. After a lengthy and heated discussion they agree that the aircraft is headed 002 degrees and one of them comes back to tell you.

This is where you have to think hard. The TRUE bearing is 002 degrees whereas the aircraft compass says 359 degrees. By brilliant mathematics you detect an error at once and it remains only to find out what to do with it. After furious computation you decide that the deviation is +3. But there is still an uneasy suspicion that it might equally be -3. You find yourself repeating a little doggerel, "Deviation West, Compass Best, Deviation East, Compass Least." The mere fact of remembering this cheers you up for a bit until you try to work out the impli-

cations. After a while you decide to give the whole thing best and call East. So you borrow a pencil from one of your assistants and make a note on your diagram.

The next step is to repeat the performance with the aircraft headed first on East and then on South. After South there is a pause, for it is at this stage that Co-efficient C has to be computed and corrected for. The formula here is "North MINUS South, the whole over TWO," so you subtract the southerly deviation from the northerly, divide it as accurately as you can by two, and rack your brains to remember what to do with the result. You do not ask your assistants!

You realize now that you have not been as methodical as you hoped. You have, not to put too fine a point upon it, quite forgotten the corrector key. You therefore dispatch one of the airmen to the flight-office to fetch it. This affords half an hour's interlude for reflection, and it is well not to dwell too bitterly on the fact that the other members of the flight will now be eating up all the hot lunch.

When the man returns with the key you insert it in one of the holes provided and give it a vigorous turn. The compass needle turns a good sixty degrees, so you give the key another twist in the opposite direction. After several minutes struggling backwards and forwards you are satisfied that you have dealt finally with the old man Co-efficient C, so you turn the aircraft on West and wave your assistants to get busy again. When they have informed you of the result of their deliberations you go into another huddle with the corrector key and deal no less effectively with Co-efficient B than you did with his brother, i.e. by trial and error.

From now on the game becomes pretty straightforward. You head the aircraft rapidly on to all eight cardinal points in turn, note the deviations on each heading, add them all up and divide the result by eight. The answer is Co-efficient A, and luckily he is nearly always a tiny little fellow not worth correcting for. All you have to do now is to note the final deviations on a little card, sign it, date it, and affix it beside the compass, which can now be considered

(Continued on page 20)

Half-Time Reflections

The football crowd, on Collegiate ground,
Intent on the game, as the "box" goes round,
Watching the ball pass from man to man,
Offers advice, such as "Give it to Stan," or
"Come on Mercer!"

The "Pepsi-Colas," the local lads,
When "uncorked" prove that they have no fads,
But the outside left in his "bathing" shorts,
Harks to the cry of excited sports:
"Lay on those backs!"

Up from the ground those grasshoppers rise,
"We get them much worse than this," say the wise.
The dust flies in clouds, the ball can't be seen,
The old-timer yells, as in days that have been,
"Keep it down!"

Of skill there is plenty, no energy lacking,
With honest endeavor to keep the pace "cracking";
"Ice hockey tempers" are kept in close check
Though sometimes the goalie gets "one in the neck,"
"Give him the sponge."

The people are restless, they start to look worried,
"Corinthians" are slacking, their pace is unhurried.
The sun has gone down and poor is the light,
Though the "skeeters" still find it easy to bite;
"Send 'em off, Ref!"

The "Casuals" and "Pilsners" occasionally meet,
Their play often brings "Cap" Timms to his feet.
The City Council adjourned one night
For the Mayor "kicked off" with a pass to the right;
"Sign him on!"

The night the Married and Single men play,
Is surprising, as most of the girls stay away.
To find that a swain is married might mean
Disappointment, as competition is keen;
"Play the game!"

Will memories of games played here linger on?
Will Football continue after we're gone?
Or will you, from May up to the Fall,
Pat, with a club, a soft-padded ball?
"Strike one!"

P.R.



Compass Swinging

(Continued from page 19)

as swung in accordance with the appropriate Air Publication. You notice *en passant* that the new deviations are just about as large as the old, but that is no business of yours. You have done your duty and, what is more important, there

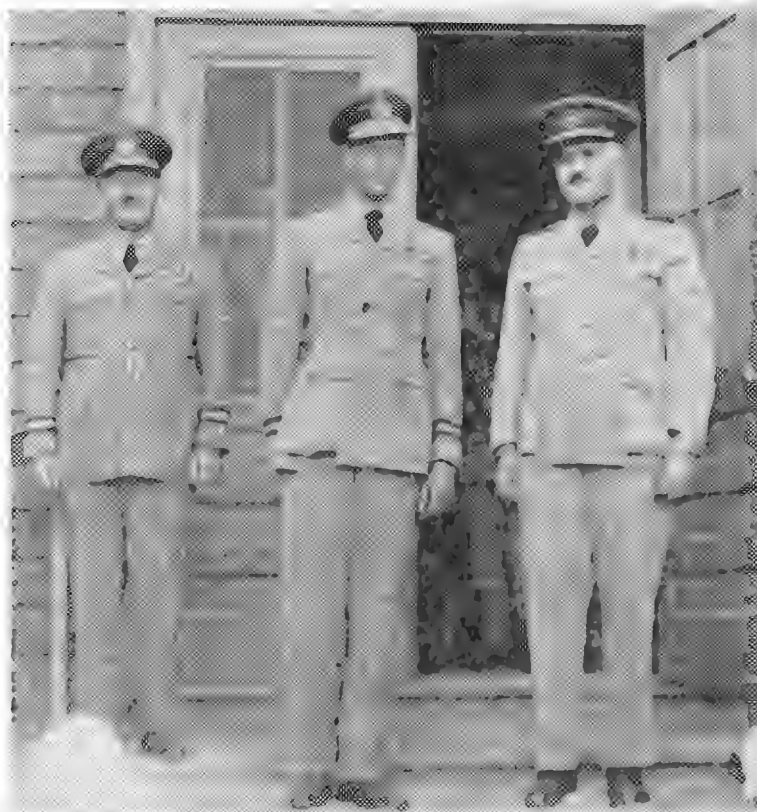
is every hope that you will be in time to grab some tea.

So you walk smartly back to the office. Proudly you tell the Flight Commander that eighteen-O-eight has been swung.

He does not appear either as grateful or as impressed as you had hoped.

"I should say it has," he replies, "Tippitup did it yesterday. I told you sixteen-O-six."

Visit of
Air Commodore H.R.H. the Duke of Kent
to No. 32 S.F.T.S. on 14th August
1941



The "PRAIRIE FLYER" presents the above photograph as a souvenir of the Duke's visit. With him is seen the A.O.C., Air Commodore A. T. N. Cowley, and the Station Commander, Group Captain C. E. H. James, M.C.

AMBASSADOR CAFE

MOOSE JAW'S MOST POPULAR RESTAURANT

Where Airmen Meet and Eat!

Phone 4844

314 Main St. N.

China Practical and Gift China, Glassware and Pottery

Sporting Goods

C.C.M. Bicycles, Tennis, Golf, Baseball and Ice Sports Equipment.

WALL PAPER and ELECTRIC APPLIANCES

Moose Jaw Hardware

PHONES 4325 - 4926

OFFICE 3001

Connaught Billiard Hall

The Place Where You Will Really Enjoy a Game

Make this your Headquarters when in town—Drop down any time

Watch for the Sign

Corner Main and High Streets

Technical Terms Illustrated



"TRIMMING HIS RUDDER"

Hats Off to the Boys of 32 S.F.T.S.

for their clever lampooning of

**RADIO STATION
CHAB**

The firms foremost in your thoughts, naturally,
are CHAB's advertisers

ADVERTISING PAYS
(Especially over CHAB)

The Drug Store

*that can supply your many needs . . .
Clean stock and pleasant
service.*

BE SURE TO VISIT OUR PHOTO DEPARTMENT



Leonard Fysh
LIMITED

24 High W. Phone 2660

"The Following Is Transcribed"

BHAC, MOOSE JAW.

Our daily broadcast of that thrilling drama entitled:

"THE BLIGHT TO HAPPINESS"

Brought to you through the courtesy of *SKIMPO*, the soap that gives you the wettest wash.

Here is the 889th instalment of this intensely human story—commenced long ago, and still going strong.

(Is your shortcake long? Use *MIXO* Shortening—or better still, cut a bit off.)

Yesterday we left our hero, Harry Hochelaga, and his sweetheart, Annie Athacona, hitchhiking from Manitoba Street to Athabasca Street E.

"Eight blocks north, four blocks east, we have yet to go," said Harry to his lovely pink-cheeked wench.

(If *you* would like to have the "Temple Gardens" bloom on your cheeks, pay a visit to *DISH*, the family druggist.)

"It's a long way, lad," Aggie replied, "and my shoes seem full of feet."

(If your "dogs" get hot, ladies, use *DUSTIT*, the foot-balm for athletes, used by the "Royals" and "Cachous.")

(Buy a 1941 *PORTSMOUTH* car—it will get you most places.)

In an almost unending stream, the cars and jalopies roll by our two friends, leaving behind them a scent reminiscent of the area adjacent to the Aquapura Club.

"Ah!" said Harry, breathing deeply of the clean, Moose Jaw dust, and tasting the aforementioned aroma, "How fit I feel!"

(Men! How are your kidneys? Do you feel as fit as Harry, or do you feel listless? Get the habit of taking *DODGERS* Pink Pills—they know the way to the seat of the trouble. You have to "park" gum, but not these pills!)

Past the corner of High and Main go Harry and Aggie. A car belching black smoke roars past, its driver ignoring Harry's upturned thumb, pointing north.

(Car owners! When did you drain your crankcase last? Fill up with *BIG CHEESE* Motor Oil and keep the air of the prairies pure. Use *VASOLINE* Gasoline and cut down your mileage 50% and help to win the war.)

On the way north, Aggie's legs are now decidedly sagging. Her knees knock together.

"Harry!" she cries suddenly, "a ladder in my stocking!"

("Carpenter's" Sale is now on, ladies. Buy our ladder-proof stockings. We can't guarantee them holeproof—you must have somewhere to put your feet. Ha! ha!!)

They both smile broadly at this latest tragedy in her life.

(And why not? They both use *SCHOOLGATE'S*, the tooth-paste which keeps the teeth as pearls, and yet allows you still to chew!)

What other adventures will Harry and Aggie have? Don't let anything prevent you from listening to tomorrow's stirring episode.

(Try *BANGO'S* Artificial Ear-drums for better listening.)

(Have you been to jail lately? Don't go! Borrow the money you owe from *SCHMIDTT'S*, the Cheap Money-lenders.)

And now here are yesterday's baseball results:

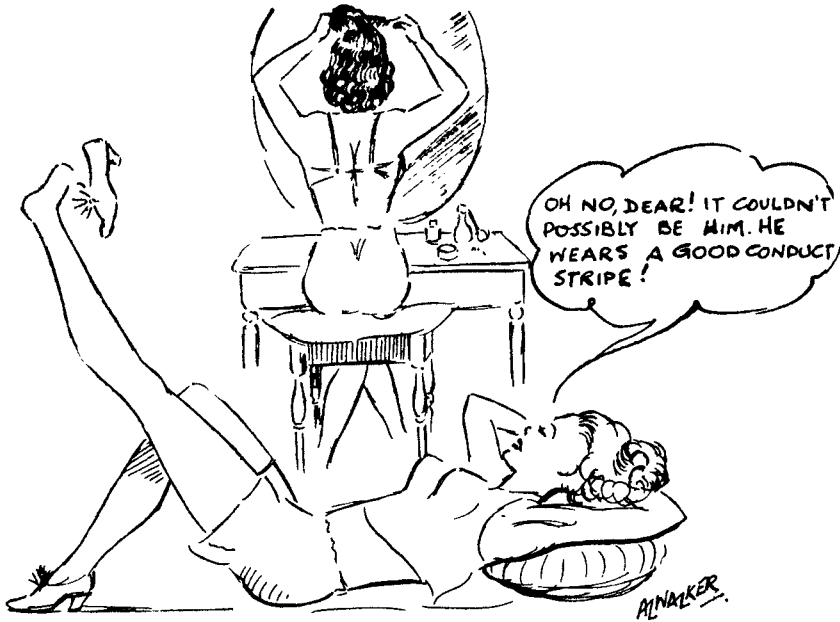
"Moose Jaw Mashers" 0; "Regina Pink Tights" 16.

["Switch the darned thing off!"]

WAIT! An important bulletin has just been received. A man has just made a statement to the effect that his wife's first cousin, Emily, has seen water trickling down the ditch at Caron. The Council will inquire into this.

[With apologies to our friends of CHAB.]

P.R.



Lane of Dreams

When the war clouds have passed and the world smiles again,
 I'll build a wee house at the end of the lane.
 The roof will be red, and the walls will be white,
 The garden be gay, and the windows be bright;
 The hearth will be snug with a seat and a nook,
 A place to sit still with a dream and a book;
 The rooms will be friendly and cosy and bright,
 The sunshine by day, the lampshine by night.
 It stands at the end of the long lane of dreams
 And some day I know all my wonderful schemes
 Will come to fulfilment, and peace I shall find;
 Rest and contentment and quietness of mind,
 And love, too, must enter the house of my heart,
 Must never grow weary and never depart.
 Without you, my Dearest, the dream is in vain,
 God grant you'll be there at the end of the lane.

When a girl finds she's not the only
 pebble on the beach she becomes a little
 boulder.

-----V-----

He: Whenever I stand up to make a
 speech, I don't know what to do with my
 hands.

She: "Are you making a speech now?"

He (politely): "Won't you take your
 things off and stay a while."

She: "Say! What do you think I am?"

-----V-----

And then there was the old maid who
 always took the upper berth in a Pull-
 man because there was the chance she
 would find a man under her bed.

Trade Test Board for Reclassification to LAC. Flight Maniac

[The Editor is unable to answer any questions as to when and where the undermentioned paper was set.]

Time allowed: Take your own time. All questions to be attempted.

1. Discuss the relative merits of sheet lead and sealing wax for the repair of punctures in parachutes.
2. Assuming the truth of the scientific law that matter is indestructible, account for the fact that there is often a total disappearance of parts from half completed aircraft in repair shops.
3. Draw a detailed diagram showing the plan, section and elevation of a vacuum under compression.
4. What do you know of (a) the micro-meter? (b) the surface gauge? Explain how the rainfall of the Sahara can be measured with these agricultural implements.
5. What is the starboard side of an aircraft when viewed from the north end on a wet Friday afternoon in February?
6. If a Flight Sergeant, R.A.F., has an official capacity of 18 pints, how many times can a petrol lighter be filled from the tanks of a "Harvard"?
7. What effect is produced on blood pressure by deciphering a blue-print?
8. In what respects does a "Tiger Mk.V" engine differ from a concrete mixer? State the order of firing in both instances.
9. Discriminate between (a) "a draughtsman's inadvertent error" and (b) "a mechanic's carelessness."
10. What is meant by "the velocity of a stationary body under constant acceleration"? Describe how the Law of Gravity operates in Leap Year.

A shoulder strap is what keeps an attraction from becoming a sensation.

-----V-----

The only difference between a cutie and an old maid is that a cutie goes out with the Johnnies and the old maid stays at home with the willies.

A nasty man is one who stares at a girl's figure when she is doing her best to display it.

-----V-----

And then there was the girl who was so lazy she wouldn't even exercise discretion!

Conditioned Used Cars

WITH A WRITTEN GUARANTEE

CONVENIENT TERMS ARRANGED

CENTRAL MOTOR CO. LTD.

CHEVROLET AND OLDSMOBILE DEALERS

168-178 High Street West

Phone 4255

EATON'S

Military Equipment, designed to help the members of His Majesty's Forces, can be obtained through various merchandise departments . . .



MEN'S CLOTHING
MEN'S FURNISHINGS
MEN'S SHOES
JEWELRY SECTIONS

—and so on—

In each section sales people familiar with military requirements will be on hand to serve you.

T. EATON CO. LIMITED
MOOSE JAW CANADA

Compliments
of
MOOSE JAW
TRANSPORTATION CO.
LTD.

GEORGE T. CONNOR, Manager

"QUIZ"

Here is a further selection of questions to test your general knowledge and memory. Each is worth 10 points if answered correctly (count 2 points each for the five sections of questions 7 and 8). How many points can you score? Answers will be found on page 34.



1. What is the meaning of paprika? Is it:
 - (a) a spice;
 - (b) an Eskimo baby;
 - (c) a Russian dance;
 - (d) a native boat?
2. Who was the owner of "the face that launched a thousand ships"? Was it:
 - (a) Queen of Sheba;
 - (b) Helen of Troy;
 - (c) Cleopatra;
 - (d) Joan of Arc?
3. Which is England's second largest city? Is it:
 - (a) Birmingham;
 - (b) Liverpool;
 - (c) Glasgow;
 - (d) Bristol?
4. What is obtained from fir trees?
 - (a) Ammonia;
 - (b) Arsenic;
 - (c) Turpentine;
 - (d) Aspirin?
5. Potash is used in
 - (a) Cigarettes;
 - (b) Face Powder;
 - (c) Fertilizer;
 - (d) Canned Vegetables?
6. Which of the following is most extensively cultivated?
 - (a) Wheat;
 - (b) Rice;
 - (c) Potatoes;
 - (d) Beet?
7. Do you agree with the spelling of the following words? If not, give a correct spelling.
 - (a) Shillelagh;
 - (b) Accommodate;
 - (c) Myrrmidon;
 - (d) Eflorescent;
 - (e) Antimacassar.
8. Would you class the following as animal, vegetable, or mineral?
 - (a) Cassava;
 - (b) Chitterlings;
 - (c) Bismuth;
 - (d) Opium;
 - (e) Shaddock.
9. What is a pantometer? Is it an instrument for:
 - (a) measuring angles;
 - (b) measuring capacity of lungs;
 - (c) determining exact colour;
 - (d) measuring degrees of exhaustion?
10. How did the "U-boat" get its name?
 ---- V ----

Billy: "Ma, kin you come out and play ball with me?"

Ma: "Why, I don't even know how to play ball."

Billy: "Aw, shucks! That's what a feller gets for havin' a woman for a mother."

Mrs. A. Mullett

162 High Street E.
Moose Jaw

DRESSMAKER

Mending and Repairing

Lining and Relining
Fur or Cloth Coats

Bus Depot COFFEE BAR

We Serve the Finest
MEALS and LUNCHES
in town

English China

We carry the largest stock in the city of English China, Dinnerware and Novelties. . . Visit our Gift Department and make your selection.

—◆—
*THE HOUSE OF
FINE TOOLS*
—◆—

MECHANICS', CARPENTERS'
AND POWER TOOLS

**Whimster's
Hardware**

**WE shall
be glad to
quote weekly
rates for person-
nel on leave . . .**



**Empress
Hotel**

PHONE 3349

RIDE IN COMFORT!

Phone 3311—MAPLE LEAF TAXI

Phone 2221—SERVICE TAXI

We Are Always at Your Call

Solution to Crossword No. 1

B	O	A	T		S		I	N	N
E		E			T		N		E
L	O	R	D		A	S	S	E	S
T	W	O		P	R	O	P		T
S	E	P	T		S	T	E	W	
	S	L	A	P		S	C	A	R
S		A	N	O	N		T	I	E
W	I	N	G	S		L	I	F	E
I		E		E			O		L
G	A	S		R		E	N	D	S

The prize of \$1 for the first correct solution opened has been awarded to:

901863 AC. R. HARDING,
Hut "K", 32 S.F.T.S.,
Moose Jaw.

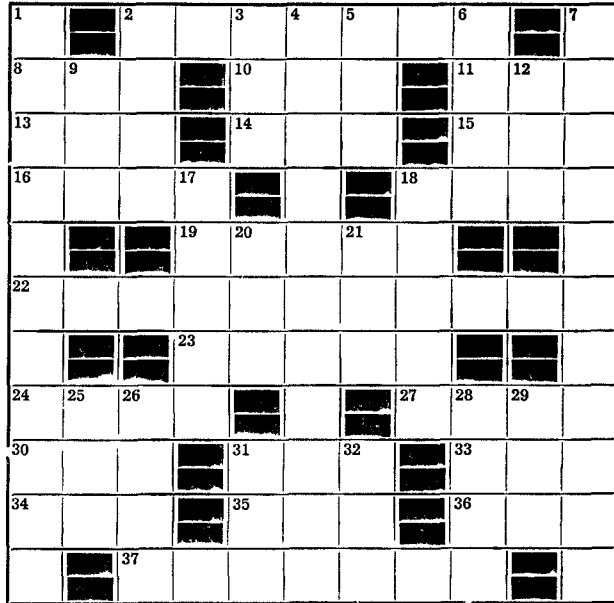
[To reader C. M. Smith of Moose Jaw: The Editor wishes to thank you for your kind offer to have a "swig" with the prize money. Unfortunately for us, yours was not the first correct solution opened—it was the second!]

Crossword Competition No. 2

The Editor offers a prize of \$1.00 to the sender of the first correct solution opened. Send your entry to arrive before 30/9/41, to

"The Prairie Flyer,"
No. 32 S.F.T.S.,
Moose Jaw,

marking the envelope "X-word."



Clues Across

2. Tested.
8. Steed.
10. Vegetable.
11. Tool.
13. The dictionary says "a lyric poem of lofty style."
14. Part of the body.
15. Same as 14.
16. A very useful port to use when going abroad.
18. Degree and direction for something unpleasant.
19. Change a flat tract for this type of punishment.
22. Sometimes the outcome of 23.
23. What gives the detective his directions.
24. Request and you have three-quarters of this job.
27. Box this part of a ship.
30. Same kind.
31. Fasten.
33. Metal.
34. Contend.
35. Dangerous this formation on aircraft.
36. Shelter.
37. Grapple.

Clues Down

1. "Pain over tie" (anagram).
2. Girls often keep these dark.
3. Three-quarters of 27.
4. "Tour in a case" (anagram).
5. Another vegetable.
6. Grounds for reasoning.
7. Famous London thoroughfare (two words).
9. Girl's name.
12. Victory is this when the other fellow cries for mercy.
17. Spot.
18. Happiness.
20. Measure.
21. Consumed (scramble it and you'll have something to consume).
25. Popular name in the Near East.
26. Slant.
28. This vault doesn't hold anything.
29. Exist.
31. Eatable.
32. Can I catch you with this?

NAME

ADDRESS

.

A Few Don'ts for R.A.F. Motorists

BY 1

1. DON'T call a Driving Licence a "Driving Licence"—it's an "Operator's License"
2. DON'T pass a stop sign—the penalty is death, or \$5, his option.
3. DON'T signal—it will startle the driver behind you and cause an accident.
4. DON'T overtake a car which swings to the right—he intends to turn to the left.
5. DON'T confess to the Speed "Cop"—he knows.
6. DON'T charge your gas—charge your battery instead.
7. DON'T park for more than one hour
8. DON'T back into a side road—it's more courteous to block the traffic four ways by a "U" turn at the intersection.
9. DON'T think it is always the livery car (taxi) throwing up stones at your paint work when he passes at speed—it MIGHT be the speed cop on his tail.
10. DON'T obscure the hydrants—even if your car is on fire.
11. DON'T break the law, or it will break you.
12. And if you DON'T drive—just DON'T.

---- V ---- V ---- V ----

HER GLORIOUS FINISH

Somewhere in France there is a monument which marks the last resting-place of a mule which died during the last war. The epitaph reads:

IN MEMORY OF MAGGIE

Who in Her Time Kicked
2 Colonels,
4 Majors,
10 Captains,
27 Lieutenants,
42 Sergeants,
432 Other Ranks,
and
1 Mills Bomb.

"How old are you?" asked one little coloured boy of another.

"Ah doan know 'xactly—fo' or five."

"Doan you know?" asked the first, amazed at the other's ignorance.

"No, Ah doan."

Then the first little boy had an inspiration. "Has yo' eve' thought about women?"

"No, Ah has not."

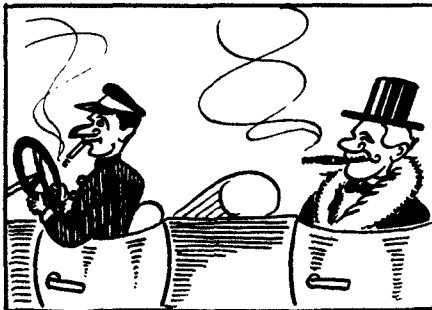
"Then yo' is fo'," was the triumphant conclusion.

---- V ----

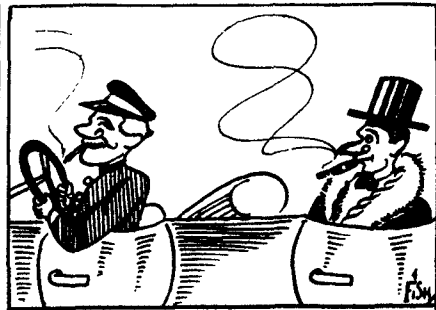
"I've been hunting lions."

"Had any luck?"

"Wonderful! I never met one!"



TO THE RACES



FROM THE RACES

Mi Wurd

We ave ad an eksiting tyme laitley, as no dout you orl eard, the Dook of Kent as bean to sea us. Orl of us wer so pleased wen we eard he was cumming. We ad our soots cleened, and sum of us bort air-oil and stuff to make us smell nise in case he came to tork to us. Then we ad a lorrie and pikked up orl the stiks and stones about the plaice, and our Stashun Warrant Offiser weaded is gardin.

I fink they put a cuvver over our minser, and the man as wurks the minser must ave cleened the spuds as we ad a good dinner that day. Evry plaice on the camp was witewashed and we thort sumwun ad witewashed the cooks as wel, becos they looked as tho they adn't cleened no stoves for a long tyme.

When the Dook arrived, the Gard of Onner loked wunderfull, its serprising ow they stood up so strate becos they orl ad ousemade's nees threw polishin there uts the day befor. Of corse, they ad a bit of praktis evry morning. Flite Leftennant Sweetluv let them wawk up and down the skware evry morning to get ewsed to it. But onnestly reeders it woud ave made the Grenadeard gards jelous.



Just before the inspecshun by the Dook, Flite Leftennant Tee made wun of the men pic up summthink. I thort at ferst it was a too-bit piece, then I thort agane and new it coodn't ave bean, else e woud av pikked it up imself. E told me later it was a stone as adn't bean witewashed and e didn't want no slip-ups.

Orltogevver we wer pleased to see the Dook and proud of the fact e came to sea us. Of corse, I av sean im before in Lundun but didn't say nuthink to im about it. Beeleeve me, reeders, this visitting do make a lot of werk, but nevver mind. Eh!

HUGH CARES.

An Appreciation

This is the last issue on which the name of Warrant Officer H. G. Baker will appear as Editor. He has been granted a commission in the Royal Air Force and has left Moose Jaw to take up his new duties elsewhere.

He carries with him our heartiest congratulations, but they are tinged with regret that he has gone from among us. Only those who worked with him in the founding and publication of this magazine can appreciate the extent to which he was responsible for its initial appearance. But for his enthusiasm and unremitting endeavour it is doubtful whether the "Prairie Flyer" would ever have seen the light of day.

So, to Pilot Officer H. G. Baker, we say "Thank you," and trust that he will always have cause to be proud of his associations with the "Prairie Flyer."

E.C.

Answers to Quiz on Page 29

1. (a) Spice.
2. (b) Helen of Troy.
3. (a) Birmingham.
4. (c) Turpentine.
5. (c) Fertilizer.
6. (b) Rice.
7. (a) Shillelagh;
(b) Correct;
(c) Myrmidon;
(d) Efflorescent;
(e) Antimacassar.
8. (a) Vegetable;
(b) Animal;
(c) Mineral;
(d) Vegetable;
(e) Vegetable.
9. (a) an instrument for measuring angles.
10. From the German "unterseeboot"—translated "undersea boat".

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

A certain young American lady grew very much attached to a wealthy American. Things worked out rather smoothly for a time, but eventually the gentleman's affections cooled and the lady decided to bring an action for "Breach of Promise." The judge awarded her \$10,000 damages. On leaving the courthouse the young lady was knocked down by a car and sustained some broken ribs. After she had sufficiently recovered from her injuries she again appeared in court to testify against the dangerous driving of the car owner. She was awarded damages amounting to \$8 by the same judge.

Moral—Never tamper with a woman's heart—kick her in the ribs!

-----V-----

Waitress: "I have stewed kidneys, stuffed heart, boiled tongue, fried liver, frog's legs and pig's feet."

Diner: "Well, sister, never mind your troubles, just bring me some chicken pie!"

-----V-----

"I didn't see that ewe turn." said the ram as he fell over the cliff.

FOR Tires, Tire Repairs and Vulcanizing and EXIDE BATTERIES

— GO TO —

KNECHTEL'S TIRE SERVICE

KNECHTEL'S LIMITED

Right Where It's Handy — 471 Main Street North
MOOSE JAW, SASK.

PARK HOTEL

Moose Jaw

Modern in Every Way — Our Rates are Right

CLIFF ROBB

BOB HINDS

Singapore—The Key to the East

(Continued from page 14)

is a gentleman in heart and deed, but he will not work unless his artistic sense is interested. He likes to drive, and he drives well—and very fast. He is fascinated with anything mechanical, and makes an excellent mechanic. He will take your car to pieces and put it together again twice daily, if you will let him, and he delights to keep it clean and shining. A beautiful garden pleases his artistic eye, and he will deign to garden—but work, never!

His needs are few. He loves water and is an excellent sailor; he has the patience of Job and will fish for hours—and profitably. He will build a hut on stilts, usually over the water where he can fish without effort. The cocoanut grows itself and provides his timber, roofing, mattress, cord, firewood, food and drink. He will scratch a little earth and grow *padi* (rice). With all his needs comfortably provided, he sits back and says "The world is beautiful and Allah is good." Well! Why should he work anyway?

Any passing Malay is welcome to share his rice and mattress. He will see no other Malay in need—there is no such thing as "Relief" and "Dole", and yet there is no Malay beggar, and none in want. He has found Life's perfect philosophy. Why should he work?

Not so the Chinese. He has no idle bone. Tireless, industrious, ingenious, and intelligent, he never stops smiling or working. Equally artistic and patient, he will apply years of hard work to the manufacture, by hand, of one exquisite article. He takes to mechanics like a duck to water. I have seen lorries, of

antiquity unknown, held together with string, engine parts wedged with match-sticks, carrying heavy loads day after day. If a European tried to drive it, it would not go. If a white man looked at it, it fell to pieces, but Chinese ingenuity kept it going.

The Chinese, too, make perfect servants. Clean, meticulous, painstaking, always on the job, with no holidays except Chinese New Year—no service too mean or too small. His outlook is unlike that of any other nationality. To him there is nothing derogatory in service—it is his pleasure to serve you to the utmost of his ability.

* * *

And this happy island is defended? Oh, yes! It was strong seven years ago. I could not tell you how strong it is today even if I knew. With Australians and Indians added to the Keepers of the Key its ramparts must now be mighty indeed.

V.M.

You can lead an airman to water—but why disappoint him?

--- V ---

A census enumerator approached a lounging Negro dandy. He asked the usual questions, then enquired, "What's your business?"

The answer came superciliously: "Ah owns a hand laundry, Ah does."

"And where is it located?"

"Dar she is, coming down de road now!"

Musical Instruments
Radios
Records
Sheet Music
**ASSINIBOIA
MUSIC STORE**
PHONE 4501 — 16 MAIN ST.

**R.A.F. and R.C.A.F.
Military Insignia**
Silver and Gold Rings, Watches,
Clocks, Silverware, Toilet Sets
Our Repair Department guarantees
prompt and efficient service.
A. P. BLOSS
JEWELLER
137 MAIN ST. N.

SPORTS CHATTER

Cheers for the Corinthians, the City League Champions. The Casuals, too, our other Station team, whilst being placed only third on the table, are also entitled to a 'big hand'. Both have given performances of outstanding merit.

The townsfolk have expressed their appreciation and shown their enthusiasm for the revival of first-class soccer in the "Friendly City". Some of them even are speculating as to whether Corinthians could beat their best town team of bygone years. Only those who have seen both can say, but suffice it for the present that the majority of supporters of the game think that these exhibitions are the brightest thing on the Prairies.

The Station League has been won by "Miscellaneous," and we offer them our heartiest congratulations. All the games have not yet been competed and a final League Table will be published in the next issue.

It is intended to run a knock-out tournament as soon as the outstanding League games have been played.

The Athletic and Running track has been laid out, on an ideal site, and in due course the condition of the track will be improved.

A provisional date for a contest with the local Achilles Club has been fixed for September 17th. We have already gained a victory over them in winning the Five Mile Road Race for the J. Gordon Ross Trophy, which comes to this Station for one year. L.A.C. Freitag of the Station proved that "There'll always be an England." The contest was a keen one, with Freitag beating Burdon, the pride of the Achilles Club and last year's winner, by a few feet, over a gruelling course. We are stimulating a keen but friendly rivalry with our Canadian cousins.

Basketball is coming to the fore. Friendly games are being played and the rivalry is keen, so we can look out for fireworks once the proposed League gets under way.

The Rugby fans are clamouring for a game and we have this in mind for the Fall. A fixture will be arranged soon.

It is gratifying to note that more tennis and badminton is now being played in the Drill Hall. A Badminton Tournament is on the way.

A goodly number of people will think we are hardly "Playing Cricket" with

them, and our apologies are due to these enthusiasts for the delay in constructing the Station pitch. The work on this has been temporarily suspended on account of the necessity of concentrating on the Sports Field.

The Station Tug-of-War team certainly "pulled a fast one" on the K.O.R.C. team, and indeed on their coach, Flight Sergeant Harris. They each hauled in a dollar prize at the Labour Day Sports—winning the contest with the first two pulls in the best of three.

There is a story attached to this, known only to a few, but it had better go unrelated. This much I can tell you—the coach thought they were going to bed when he gave them the order to "get down to it". That was on the morning of the event, when they got together for the first time for a try-out, but the dark horses proved a real good team. That's the spirit.

The team, which included Corporal Bedford of the Sports Section, was ably captained by Corporal Scott, but the chief credit should go to F/Sgt. Harris for his selection and coaching. It's not every man who can produce a champion team in one brief lesson, but that's not the half of it. It's a ropey tale if only the truth were known.

At the same meeting, L.A.C. Andrew won the 100 yards dash, in which L.A.C. Wrightson was third. Andrew also won the 220 yards. It seems the Repair Section can certainly fix them.

Let me remind you that the Sports Store is now open daily, except on Sunday, at the following times: 08.00 hours to 10.00 hours; 10.30 hours to 12.00 hours; 14.00 hours to 16.00 hours. This is to enable you to make more use of the equipment available.

Anyone desiring personal equipment can purchase this at favourable rates through the Sports Officer.

Our aim is to maintain the high standard of British Sportsmanship and Physical Fitness and, with this object in view, the Sports Officer will welcome any suggestions.

To win, we must work, and to work we must be fit. To be fit, we must train to maintain vim, vigour and vitality, and so attain victory. It is V for victory.

We may have to take a more active and strenuous part in the War effort, and by being fit we will be ready to pull our weight in the Tug-of-War "Anywhere, Anytime"!

STATION SPORTS RESULTS

Championship—Winners of Cup presented by City of Moose Jaw:

Pupils and C.G.I.'s Block	85 points
Second—Repairs and Workshops	59 points
Third—School Headquarters	36 points
Fourth—Servicing and Flying	14 points

Invitation Medley Relay—1 mile—(220, 220, 440, 880 yards):

1, 32 S.F.T.S.; 2, No. 2 B. and G. School, Mossbank; 3, 4 T.C., Regina.

Inter-section Medley Relay—½ mile—(110, 110, 220, 440 yards):

1, Pupils and C.G.I.'s Block; 2, Repairs and Workshops; 3, School Headquarters.

-
- 100 Yards—1, Cpl. Andrews; 2, LAC. Andrew; 3, LAC. Arnold. Time, 10 secs.
- High Jump—1, Cpl. Staubo; 2, Cpl. Edie; 3, Cpl. Tandberg. Height, 5' 5".
- 75 Yards (Class E's)—1, LAC. Wrightson; 2, LAC. Jones; 3, LAC. Bickerstaffe. Time, 9 secs.
- Discus—1, Cpl. Staubo; 2, Cpl. Ring; 3, F/O Laithwaite. Distance, 108' 3".
- 880 Yards—1, LAC. Freitag; 2, Cpl. Ring; 3, AC. Russell. Time, 2 mins., 17 secs.
- Sack Race—1, F/O Laithwaite; 2, Cpl. Bedford; 3, LAC. Johnstone. Time, 15 ¾ secs.
- 220 Yards—1, Cpl. Andrews; 2, Cpl. Staubo; 3, Cpl. Edie. Time, 24 secs.
- Three-legged Race—1, LAC. Stanyer and AC. McKenzie; 2, S/Ldr. Foster and F/Lt. Sweetlove; 3, LAC. Brown and LAC. F. C. Williams.
- Hop, Step and Jump—1, Cpl. Staubo; 2, AC. Davidson; 3, Sgt. Thomson. 36' 6½".
- 120 Yards High Hurdles—1, Sgt. Thomson; 2, W/Commandr. Best; 3, Cpl. Edie. 18.3 secs.
- Throwing Cricket Ball—1, Cpl. Edie; 2, Cpl. King; 3, AC. Hinton. Distance, 109 yds.
- Open Ladies' (Visitors') Race—1, Mrs. Castle; 2, Miss Clark; 3, Mrs. Wright. Time, 10.3 secs.
- Javelin Throwing—1, Cpl. King; 2, W/Commandr. Best; 3, F/O Laithwaite. 142' 2".
- Tug of War—1, Repairs and Workshops; 2, Pupils and C.G.I.'s. Block.
- Open Men's (Visitors') Race—1, Mr. Lockwood; 2, Mr. Kindred.
- Long Jump—1, Cpl. Staubo; 2, Cpl. Edie; 3, W/Commandr. Best. Distance, 18'.
- Senior N.C.O.'s Race (100 yards)—1, Sgt. Thomson; 2, Sgt. Drake; 3, F/Sgt. Carr.
- Putting Shot—1, Cpl. Ring; 2, Cpl. Tandberg; 3, Cpl. Cleve. Distance, 44½'.
- Mile Race—1, LAC. Bevin; 2, AC. Russell; 3, AC. Minchin. Time, 5 mins. 23 ¾ secs.
- Pole Vault—1, W/Commandr. Best; 2, AC. Little; 3, LAC. Thompson. Height, 8' 3".
- Shuttle Relay Race—1, Repairs and Workshops; 2, Pupils and C.G.I.'s Block.
- Obstacle Race—1, LAC. Briggs; 2, LAC. Johnstone; 3, Cpl. Bedford.
- 440 Yards—1, LAC. Freitag; 2, Cpl. Andrews; 3, LAC. Andrew. Time, 55 ¾ secs.
- 3-mile Race—1, LAC. Freitag; 2, Cpl. Hoskins; 3, AC. Russell. Time, 19 mins., 10 secs.
- Band Race—1, LAC. Montague; 2, Cpl. Stainton; 3, LAC. Ansell.

Hope the First Issue of "The Prairie
Flyer" Was a Great Success

The King's Hotel

69 RIVER STREET W.
MOOSE JAW

M. SLUSAR, Proprietor

PHONE 4164

REMODELLED
REDECORATED
REFURNISHED

REASONABLE
RATES

FULLY
LICENSED

After Each Happy Landing
Treat Yourself to

A BOTTLE OF PALM MILK or A DISH OF PALM ICE CREAM

PALM DAIRIES LTD.

MOOSE JAW

We Lead in
BOYS' AND MEN'S
FINE ALL WOOL
SWEATERS

INSPECT OUR LARGE STOCK

The **BOYS'** Shop



Ode to a Clerk, Pay Accounts

or

Never Had So Many Had to Wait So Long for So Little

The Clerk P.A. he spends his day,
Computing airmen's weekly pay,
And his exactitude is such
That no one ever gets too much.
If you should chance to seek him out
To intimate a lurking doubt,
Instead of getting "in a stew"
He rubs his hands and smiles at you.
If you should lack conviction then
He quickly snatches up his pen
And works a complicated sum
That leaves you so amazed and dumb
That when he asks you "Is that right?"
You can but blink and murmur "Quite."

R.J.C.
J.A.H.

----V----V----V----

THE BULL DOG'S LAMENT

To be a hound on the prairie,
With never a tree in sight,
Must be much worse than the city
In war time with never a light.

How vainly that bulldog searches
For the sight of a friendly tree,
But there's never a one on the prairie
So please plant *One*, Mr. B.

T.P.W.

"Don Quixote"

It was probably our fault, but no reader succeeded in correctly naming the character shown above this title in our last issue; consequently no prize will be awarded. The correct answer was "Mr. Mackenzie King" and the

slogan to go on his banner, "No Con-
scription!" We do wish, however, to
thank all those who responded, and to
say that some of them were so clever
we almost changed the answer to agree
with one of them!!
Ed.



"JOE"—BY WALKER

Obituary

Killed as the result of Flying Accident

1291703 L.A.C. HERBERT, A.

27TH AUGUST, 1941

747124 SGT. GILBERT, K. I.

28TH AUGUST, 1941

912004 L.A.C. SHANNON, P. J. A.

28TH AUGUST, 1941

A & A
RADIO SALES AND SERVICE

THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE
RADIO AGENTS IN THIS CITY

Phone Moose Jaw 2665

*Buy a Rogers and you'll get,
The best reception you've had yet*

McDaniel's News

Richardson's
Barber Shop

Hammond Bldg.

Moose Jaw

Moose Jaw Times-Herald

The HOME PAPER of the FRIENDLY CITY!

FINANCIAL
LOCAL

LADIES' PAGES
SPORTS

WORLD NEWS
FEATURES

COMMERCIAL PRINTING

RULING

BOOKBINDING

[This Book is a product of our Plant]

THE TIMES COMPANY LTD.

MOOSE JAW - - SASK.